

Foxboro Hot Tubs, She's A Saint, Not A Celebrity

Marie, come out tonight.
you could be my valentine.
Marie, you're center stage.
you're the soul for the new age.

I will be the leper.
read me my last rite
a crippled believer
gimme sight
Whoo!!

Marie, would you make a bid,
on a broken invalid ?
Marie, would you drink my wine?
we could live on stolen time

I will be the leper
read me my last rite
a crippled believer
gimme sight

Marie, full of grace and sin.
throwing caution to the wind
Marie, I'm crucified
drink my blood coming from my eyes

I will be your leper
read me my last rite
a crippled believer
gimme me sight

Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme
Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme
Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme
Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme